



THE HEART CRY OF THE MULTITUDES

By Uta Chase

Today I was given the privilege of visiting three of the large locations on the Reef with Rev. and Mrs. Paul Sanders. We have just returned and my heart is still crying with what my eyes saw and my ears heard.

We had four open air services. Paul and Mary giving out the words of Eternal Life to some six hundred people or more. The close of every service found some seeking salvation. During the services I gave out tracts to the passersby and spoke to those who could speak English. One man said, "We like your coming here but we need a church." — He pointed out two churches to me that were far away in this particular location of 90,000 people. He said, "There is no church here and the people are meeting in the homes to pray for want of a building."

I heard many express their gratitude for our coming to them with the Gospel. The last service was held very near the beer hall which is open on Sunday. At the close of that service several crowded around Mary and said, "When are you coming back? We want a church right here. We have no place to worship. We want our children taught the Gospel."

During each service my heart burned within me as I thought of the Great Reef need with its some 400,000 souls just in Rev. Sanders area alone.

As the day progressed I saw the dancers trying to satisfy the hearts of the seeking multitudes. I saw the various sects trying to do the same; with the beer hall running a high competition to satisfy the longing heart. And all day long in the background was the continual rhythmic beat of the "tom toms", as they echoed the heart beat, heart ache and heart cry of the 400,000 natives to whom two of our missionaries are trying to give the Gospel message.

No where else in Africa is there so large a concentration of natives in such an area. What is our responsibility to their heart cry?

"But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd."

Dear Highway Friends;

Words cannot express my gratitude to God and to you for the privilege that is mine of being back in Africa. My joy was unbounded as I visited the Mission Stations and was able to help once again in some of their activities.

I trust that you will remember me in prayer and in pen as I continue my studies at the Queen Victoria Maternity Hospital.

Yours in His Glad Service,
Uta Chase
Nurses Residence,
Queen Victoria Maternity Hospital,
Miller Park,
Johannesburg Transvaal,
Union of South Africa.

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We want men who love God supremely and souls next. We want men, not only willing to do, but also to suffer the will of God; men of faith, who can afford to despise the world and look forward to the surpassing glory in store.

Hudson Taylor.

MISSIONARY FEATURES OF BEULAH CAMP

Thursday, July 10th., will be the Missionary Day of this year's Beulah Camp.

Special features of Missionary Day of this year's Camp will be the presence and ministries of Bill and Elsie Morgan, who are presently on the high seas travelling homeward for their first furlough from service in South Africa. It will be of special interest to all of us to see Bill and Elsie again, and hear their reports of missionary activities in Africa and Rhodesia.

As stated in the editorial of this Highway, our evangelist for this year, Dr. Roy Nicholson, has travelled in more than thirty mission fields of the world, and will have an important message on missions for us.

A distinguished guest at this year's missionary services will be Dr. George Warner, president of World Gospel Mission, and man of wide experience in missionary work. Dr. Warner is doing a great work as executive director of the W. G. M. and is in constant touch with the mission fields of the world.

Closing a year in which we have reached an all-time high in sending out new missionaries, six since last August, we shall be faced with the most challenging situation which we have faced since the inception of our denominational missionary enterprise was launched.

Let us hope and pray that one of the good results of this year's Beulah Camp will be a broadening of missionary vision, an intensifying of missionary zeal!

OUR MISSIONARIES WEEP!

A letter just received from one of our missionaries describes a largely attended open air meeting in a new area. "The interest was great and men, women and children prayed through to victory. As we were leaving, the people crowded around saying: "We want a church! We haven't any place to worship!" The next open air service was something of a repetition of the first. In both places well over 200 gathered to hear the Gospel. Here too many responded to the invitation to be saved. It was getting dusk, but they didn't want us to leave. The woman came asking when we were coming back and saying, "We want a church. We like your Gospel. Is it different,," When we started for home, I burst into tears, the sea of hungry faces being imprinted on my mind."

At another point, 327 attended one service, 319 another.

The opportunities increase, the call for help grows louder. "Can't you help us?" is the heart-cry of the missionary.

I pass the word along to you. I leave the question with you. I ask you to think of the natives call, the missionary's tears, and then offer this brief prayer: "Lord what wilt thou have Me to do?"

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For fifty years Anton Peterson, of Guckeen, Minnesota, couldn't spare a dime for the Lord's work, and worked so hard on his farm that he seldom took time to attend church services. However, he "began to think differently" when he attended meetings, conducted in his community by the Lutheran Evangelistic Movement. Now Peterson supports six missionaries in Japan, South America, Central America, and Africa. His contributions in 1950 totaled \$12,000. He is a member of the Lutheran Brethren Church of America, a small group which has one foreign missionary to every ninety members.

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